# SONGS

## HARRIET PRISCILLA SAWYER

One Voice Alone ..... .40

Rose Morals. ..... .40

BOSTON, C.W. THOMPSON & CO. 13 WEST ST.

Since apple blossoms scent the air
And birds along the hedges sing
And banks are green that late were bare -
Some hearts I know are glad with Spring -

For I remember long ago
Long ere the winter would depart
While yet the banks were cold with snow
Spring would awaken in my heart

But now the fairest blooms may blow
A thousand fluttering birds may sing
Still in my heart abides the snow
One voice alone can waken Spring -

Thy beaming eyes are Paradise
To me my love to me
Thy trembling kiss is heavenly bliss
To me sweet love
But oh, thy heart, it has no part
With thee my dear -

Tis strongly cold and doth withold
Its love I fear -
Thy beaming eyes are Paradise
To me my dear -

# One Voice Alone.

WILLIAM MARC CHAURENET. HARRIET PRISCILLA SAWYER.

Allegretto.

Since ap - ple blossoms scent the air, And birds a - long the hedg - es sing, And banks are green that late were bare, Some hearts I know are glad with spring.

*rit.*



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For

*accel.*

*a tempo*

I re - mem - ber, long a - go, Long 'ere the win - ter

would de - part, While yet the banks were cold with snow,

Spring would a - wa - ken in my heart.

*accel.*

*f*

But now the fair - - est blooms may blow A

*a tempo*

*f*

thou - sand flut - t'ring birds may sing, Still in my heart a -

*p*

*p*

bides the snow— One voice a - lone can wak - en spring.



C. F. W. Schlimper, Boston Mass.

# EVENING SONG

## A Russian Air.

*Words by*
*ROBERT BEVERLY HALE.*

Arr. by ROBERT W. ATKINSON.

**Andante.**

VOICE.

PIANO.

*p*

Quiet - ly the set - ting sun

sinks in - to the west; So - ber cat - tle one by one

wan - der home to rest wan - der home to rest.

See, the shad - ows grow, my love, Dark and thin and long;

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